No one could listen to him, in his happier moments, witha severe simplicity of style with great warmth of fancy and great affluence of diction. We, Mr. Speaker, remember his looks and his spoken

words; but by those who are to come after us he will be chiefly known through that written eloquence which is gathered in our public records, and enshrined among the pages of his published works. By these, at least, he still lives, and by these, in my judgment, he will continue to live after these pillars shall have fallen and this Capil have crumbled into ruin. Demosthenes has survived the Parthenon, and Tully still pleads before the world the cause of Roman culture and Roman oratory; but there is nothing, it seems to me, either in Tully or in Demosthenes which, for conception, or language, or ele-vations of sentiment, can exceed some passages in the writing which remain of Daniel Webster. His fame indeed is secure, for it is guarded by his own works; and, as he self said of Mr. Calhoun, "he has lived long enough, he has done enough, and he has done it so well, so successfufly, so honorably, as to connect himself for all time with the records of his country."

In ma respect, Mr. Speaker, is this an occasion of la-

mentation for him. Death was not meant to be regarded as an evil, or else it would not come alike to all; and about Mr. Webster's death there were many circumstances of felicity and good fortune. He died in the maturity of his intellect; after long public service, and after having achieved a great name for himself, and a great memory for his country. He died at home; his last wants sup-plied by the hands of affection; his last hours cheered by and gory of his native land. His eloquent prayer which he breathed forth to Providence at the greatest era of his life, when he stood side by side with Andrew Jackson, and they both contended for what was, in their belief, the cause of the Constitution and the Union. I pause, Mr. Speaker, at the combination of those two names. Andrew Jackson: With the clear intellect and glorious oratory of the other, I will not ask what wrong is there which they could not successfully crush, but what right is there, rather, which could withstand their united power.

"When my eyes," he said on that words and prossing the contended to the others."

"Acknowledge his patriotism, and the force and ability with which he sustained his own opinions. However we may view those opinions, one thing will be conceded by all: his feelings were thoroughly American, and his aim the good of his country. In his whole public life, and by their lives in the Senate, they drew closer the bonds of union between the North and South, like those lofty Corbinate and Southern American and Southern American indo one great truth never to union between the North and South, like those lofty Corbinate and the Union. I pause, Mr. Speaker, at the combination of those two names. Andrew Jackson: With the clear intellect and glorious oratory of the other, I will not ask what wrong is there which they could not successfully crush, but what right is there, after it had passed. Clay and Webster.

"When my eyes," he said on that what is the contended for the other. I will not ask what wrong is there which they could not successfully crush, but what right is there, after it had passed. Clay and Webster and a verted the perils that the good of his country. In his whole public life, and by all: his greatest efforts, as an orator, he has left deeply imported the properties of the contended for the bond of the contended for the other. The properties of the contended for the properties of the contended for the constitution and the union of the said that the great mass of our the consolations of friendship; amidst those peaceful scenes which he had himself assisted to make beautiful, and within hearing of that occan-anthem to which he al-

"When my eyes," he said on that great occasion, " are turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious where, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing of all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other senti-ment, dear to every American heart, 'Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

pest of bectional disturbance, whose waters are even yet neaving with the swell of subdued but not exhausted sion. He left this nation great, prosperous, and hap-and, more than that, he left the Constitution and the on in vigorous existence, under whose genial influences all that glory, and prosperity, and happiness, he knew, had been achieved. To preserve them, he had risked what few men have to risk—his reputation, his good name. his cherished friendships; and if there be any who doubt the wisdom of his 7th of March speech, let them consider him credit for patriotism and sincerity. But I am un-willing, Mr. Speaker, to dwell upon this portion of his career. The fires of that crisis have subsided: but their Daniel Webster ashes are yet warm with recent strife. What Mr. Web ster did, and the other great men with whom he labored, to extinguish those fires, has gone into the keeping of history, and they have found their best reward in the continued safety of the Repuplic.

Our anxiety need not be for them, When the marine

is out upon the ocean, and sees, one by one, the lights of the rising storm, he does not ask what has become of those lights, or whether they shall renew their lustre, but his inquiry is, what is to become of me, and how am I to guide my bark in safety, after these natural pilots of the sky have disappeared? Yet, even then, by consulting those calculations and directions, which wise and skilful men had prepared, when the light which wise and skillful men had prepared, when the light did shine, and there was no tempest raging upon the sea, he is enabled, it may be, to grope his way in safety to his desired port. And this, sir, is our consolation, upon occasions like the present one. Jackson, and Calhoun. and Clay, and Wright, and Polk, and Woodbury, and Webster, are indeed no more; and if all that they thought, and said, and did—their wise conceptions, and their heroic deeds, and their bright examples, were buried with them, how terribly deepened would now be our sense of the nation's loss, and how much less hopeful the prospects of republican liberty. But it is not so.

"A superior and commanding human intellect," (Mr. Web ster has himself told us,) "a truly great man, when Heaven nchsafes so rare a gift, is not a temporary flame, burning mind; so that when it glimmers in its own decay, and finally goes out in death, no night follows, but it leaves the world all light, all on fire, from the potent contact of its own spirit."

Our great men do not wholly die. All that they achiev ed worthy of remembrance survives them. They live in their recorded actions; they live in their bright examples; they live in the respect and gratitude of mankind; and they live in that peculiar influence, by which one single commanding thought, as it runs along the electric chain of human affairs, sets in motion still other thoughts and influences, in endless progression; and thus makes its au-

thor an active and powerful agent in the events of life, long after his mortal portion shall have crumbled in the tomb. Let us thank God for this immortality of worth, and re-joice in every example which is given to us of what our nature is capable of accomplishing. Let it teach us not despair but courage, and lead us to follow in its light, at however great a distance and with however unequal steps. This is the lesson of wisdom, as well as of poetry.

Lives of great men all remind us Ve can make our lives sublime And departing, leave behind us Footprints on the sands of Time. Footprints, that perhaps another. A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,

Seeing, may take heart again

what he was and what he did—constitute a legacy which no sound-hearted American can contemplate without emotions of gratitude and pride. There is enough of Daniel States, but of the nation and of mankind. For forty his countrymen can mingle their hearty tributes to his He was a man to be remarked any where. Among a man of Ashland died in this city, before the foliage of He was a man to be remarked any where. Among a barbarous people he would have excited reverence by his very look and mien. No one could stand before him without knowing that he stood in a majestic presence, and admiring those lineaments of greatness with which his Creator had enstamped, in a manner not to be mistaken, his outward form. If there was ever such an instance on earth, his was the appearance described by the great dramatist:

"The combination and the form indeed to the resting-place which he now occupies in the home of his early adoption. The winds of autumn beat upon the stern New England shores—the shores of Plymouth, where the Pilgrim Fathers landed—and caught up the expiring breath of Daniel Webster as he terminated his life of honorable service. The dirge that the night winds now utter through the primeval forests of Ashland lament for one; the surges of the wintry ocean, as they beat upon the shores of Marshfield, are a fitting requiem forty years of the growth and progress of our country, forty years of the growth and progress of our country, forty years of the growth and progress of our country, sock to the resting-place which he now occupies in the home of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honors of his summer was sere, and was sent, with the honor occupies in the home of his early adoption. The winds of autumn beat upon the stern New England shores—the shores of Plymouth, where the Pilgrim Fathers landed—and caught up the expiring breath of Daniel Webster as he terminated in the home of his early adoption. The winds of autumn beat upon the stern New England shores—the shores of Plymouth, where the Pilgrim Fathers landed—and caught up the expiring breath of Daniel Webster as he terminated in the home of his early ado

There are two points of particular prominence in the life of Webster to which I will allude. All remember the out feeling his spirit stirred within him by those deep cathedral tones which were the fit vehicles of his grave and carnest thoughts. No one can read his writings without country, seeing the constitutional questions involved from different points of view, were embroiled in controver-sy. The darkest apprehensions were entertained. A gal-lant and gifted Senator from South Carolina, with a ge-nius and fire characteristic of the land of his birth, had expressed the views of his party with great ability, and,

as it was thought, with irresistible eloquence. The eyes of the country were directed to Webster as the champion of the Constitution and the Union. Crowds of beautiful women and anxious men on that day thronged the other wing of the Capitol. What patriotic heart in the nation has yet forgotten that noble and memorable reply? A deep and enthusiastic sentiment of admiration and respect. Were I to attempt it, I should be mable to determine on and enthusiastic sentiment of admiration and respect thrilled through the heart of the people, and even yet the triumph of that son of New England is consecrated in the memory of his countrymen. Subsequently the Chief Magistrate of the Union, President Jackson, announced opinions of a similar character in his celebrated Proclament in their conception, effective in their execution, and permanent in their influences.

As a son of his native New England, I am proud to refer to account which of the varied scenes of his labers his genius and talents stood pre-eminent. I can here only speak of his labers his genius and talents to depend on the lents stood pre-eminent. I can here only speak of his labers his genius and talents to depend on the lents stood pre-eminent. I can here only speak of his labers as a whole. They were the result of great effort—grand in their conception, effective in their execution, and permanent in their influences.

As a son of his native New England, I am proud to refer heads to the plain and unostenations manners, the opinions of a similar character in his celebrated Procla-mation, and men of all parties felt that a new rampart had been erected for the defence of the Constitution.

At a period more recent, within the remembrance of all,

entius, surrounded by his enemies,

"He, like a solid rock by seas enclosed, To raging winds and roaring waves exposed, From his proud summit looking down, disdains

Their empty clamor, and unmoved remains."

A great portion of the fame of Daniel Webster rests

If he will pardon me, I think the description applied by the great orator whom he has quoted to Gra chus is more striking: "Eloquentia quidem nescio an hance glorious Union; on States dissevered, discordant, chus is more striking: "Eloquentia quidem nescio an harrent; on a land re t with civil feuds or drevened, it busset parem: grandis est verbis, sapiens sententis, genere e, with fraternal blood. Let their last feeble and lin- toto gravis." If, however, a resemblance prevailed in this gering glance rather behold the gorgeous easign of the Repub-lie, now known and bonored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their orator who turned his back to the Capitol and his face to respect between Caius Gracchus and Webster, it did not original lustre, not a stripe crased or polluted, nor a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as 'What is all this worth?'—nor those other words of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and Union afterwards'—but every—the judgment of the people to the Capitol and his face to orator who turned his back to the Capitol and his face to the specific the people, the popular orators of Rome, anterior to that time, having always turned their faces to the Senate and their backs to the Forum. Webster never sought to subvert the judgment of the people by inflaming their pas-sions. His sphere was among men of intellect. His power was in convincing the minds of the cultivated and intellectual, rather than by fervid harangues to sway the ignorant or excite the multitude. Clay-bold, brilliant, Sir, Mr. Webster outlived the crisis of 1830, and saw and splendid, rushing at results with that intuition of his country emerge in safety, also, from that later temalways commanded the heart and directed the action of his party. Webster seemed deficient in some of these great qualities, as he surpassed him in others. He appeared his natural auxiliary. Clay, the most brillian parliamentary leader, and probably unequalled, save by the Earl of Chatham, whom he resembled, swept with the velocity of a charge of cavalry on the ranks of his opponents, and often won the victory before others were prepared for the encounter. Webster, with his array of facts, his power of statement, and logical deduction the value of these treasures, and they will at least give moved forward like the disciplined and serried infantry, with the measured tread of deliberate resolution and i

Daniel Webster is dead. He died without ever having been elevated to the Presidency of the nation. Camillus, the second founder of Rome, never enjoyed the Consulate, but he was not less illustrious because he was not rewarded by the fasces and the consular purple. Before the lustre of Webster's renown a merely presidential reputation must grow pale. He has not only left a reputation of unsurpassed splendor in the Senate, but he will also pass down to posterity as the ablest and most profound jurist of his day. As an orator, he had not, as has been correctly observed by a Senator from New York, the vehemence of Demosthenes, nor the spiendor of Cicero, but still Daniel Webster was an orator—an orator marked by the characteristics of the Teutonic race-bold, massive and replete with manly force and vigor. His writings are marked by a deep philosophy which will cause them to be read when the issues that evoked them have passed away, and the splendor of an imagination almost as rich as that of Burke will invest them with attractions alike

for the student and the man of letters, We should not deplore the death of Webster. It is true the star has shot from the sphere it illuminated, and is lost in the gloom of death, but he sank full of years and of honors, after he had reached the verge of human life, and before his majestic intellect was dimmed or his body bowed down by old age. He did not sink into his grave like Marlborough, amid the mists of dotage, but he went while his intellect was unclounded, and the literary emembrances of his youth came thronging to the dying vonchastes to the a gradient of the property o in imaginary conflicts: but gentler spirits brought to the deathbed of the statesman of Marshfield more consoling nemories as he murmured,

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day: and all the tender and mournful beauties of that inimits

ble elegy clustered around his soul.

But, sir, I will not venture to say more on this theme.

I have said thus much in the name of my native State, to testify her veneration for worth, patriotism, and departe greatness, and to add with proper reverence a handful of litical ladder, it is not to be denied that he desired to set his foot upon the upmost round. This could not have cretary, and to say, Peace be to the manes of Daniel Webster

submit a few remarks.

mere politician and the parisan. We, from our near proximity, may see, or think we see, the ill-shapen rocks and the unseemly caverns which disfigure the sides of

" Who, then, shall say that Fame

forty years of the growth and progress of our country, will doubtless be sketched by those of his compers who knew him best, and who enjoyed the most savorable opportunities for observing the operations of his giant

In looking at what he has achieved, not only in the fields of legislation, but in those of literature and juris-prudence, I may say he has left a monument of his indus-

fer back to the plain and unostenatious manners, the rigid discipline, and the early and therough mental train-At a period more recent, within the remembrance of all, Daniel Webster again appeared in another critical emergency that imperilled the safety of the republic. It was the 7th of March, 1850. Excited by the territorial question, the spirit of fanaticism broke forth with fearful violence from the North. But it did not shake his undauntal decreased with majestic serenity at the storm,

strong to the last, yet, upon the broad theatre upon which
he was called to act his part as a public man, his sympathies and his patriotism were bounded only by the confines of the whole republic.

Although, in common with many of us, I differed in
opinion from the late Secretary of State upon grave political
questions, yet, with the great mass of our fellow-citizens,
I acknowledge his patriotism, and the force and ability
with which he sustained his own opinions. However we
may view those opinions, one thing will be conceded by

would have exposed our eulogies to those exaggerations which, while they do justice in some measure to the feelings whence they spring, are no proofs of sound judgment in the utterer, nor sources of honor to their lamented ob-ject. The great departed owe little to the record of their worth which is made in the midst of sudden emotions, when the freshness of personal intercourse mingles with recollections of public virtues, and the object, observed ugh the tears of recent sorrow, bears with it the prismatic hues which distort its fair proportions, and hide that simplicity which is the characteristic of true greatness. And equally just is it to the dead whom we would honor, and to our feelings, which would promote that honor, that we have not postponed the season to a period when time would so have mitigated our just regret as to direct our eulogies only to those lofty points of Mr. Webster's character which strike but from afar; which owe their distinction less to their affinities with public sympathy than to their elevation above ordinary ascent and ornary computation.

That distance, too, in a Government like ours, is dan gerous to a just homage to the distinguished dead, however willing may be the survivor; for smaller objects in tervene and by preximity hide the proportions which we survey from afar, and diminish that just appreciation which is necessary to the honorable praise that is to perpetuate public fame.

Mr. Webster was a distinguished statesman, tried, sir, in nearly all the various positions which in our Govern-ment the civilian is called on to fill, and in all these places, the powers of a gifted mind, strengthened and improved by a practical education, were the great means by which he achieved success, and patriotism the motive their devotion. With all Mr. Webster's professional greatness, with all his unrivalled powers in the Senate, with his great distinction as a diplomatist, he was fond of credit as a scholar; and his attainments, if not of the kind which gives eminence to merely literary men, were such as gave richness and terseness to his own composiion, and vigor and attraction to his conversation. mind was moulded to the strong conception of the epic poet, rather than the gentle phrase of the didactic, and his preference for natural scenery seemed to partake of his literary taste—it was for the strong, the elevated, the grand. His childhood and youth joyed in the rough sides of the mountains of New Hampshire, and his age found a delightful repose on the wild shores of Massachusetts a delightful repose on the wild shores of Massachusetts bay. He was a lover of nature, not in her holyday suit of field and flower, but in those wild exhibitions of broken coast and isolated hills that seem to stir the mind into activity, and provided in the same of the activity, and provoke it into emulation of the grandeur with which it is surrounded. Yet, sir, Mr. Webster had with him much of the gentleness which gives beauty to social life, and dignity and attraction to the domestic scene, just as the rugged coast is often as placid as the gentlest lake, and the summit of the roughest hill is fre-quently bathed in the softest sunlight, and clad in flowers of the most delicate hues. Mr. Webster's person was strongly indicative of the character of his mind; not formed for the lighter graces, but graceful in the nobles uses of manhood; remarkable in the stateliness of its movements, and dignified in the magnificence of its repose. Mr. Webster could scarcely pass unnoticed, even where unknown. There was that in his mien which attracted attention, and awakened interest; and his hea whether his countenance was lighted by a smile, such as only he could give, or fixed by contemplation, such as only he could indulge) seemed an

"Arched and ponderous roof, By its own weight made steadfast and immovable,

Looking tranquillity !"

With all Mr. Webster's lofty gifts and attainments, h was ambitious. Toiling upwards from the base of the po-litical ladder, it is not to be denied that he desired to se been a thirst for power; nothing of a desire for the exer cise of absolute authority could have been in that aspire Mr. SEYMOUR, of New York, said: Mr. Speaker, I tion; for the only absolute power left (if any be left) by the constitution in the Executive of this nation is "MERCY." In Mr. Webster it was the distinction which the place conferred, and the sphere of usefulness submit a few remarks.

Sir, our great men are the common property of the country. In the days of our prosperity we boast of their genius and enterprise as they advance the general weal. In the hour of a nation's peril, the shedow of their see, as others saw and felt, that no political elevation was In the hour of a nation's peril, the shadow of their great name is the gathering point whither we all turn for guid-ance and defence; and whether their laurels have been gathered on the battle-field, in sustaining our rights is, and made more honorable by the lustre which purity

been better than mine will be found his characteristics of social and domestic life.

How keenly Mr. Webster relished the relaxations which public duties sometimes allowed, I had an opportunity of judging; for he loved to call to my recollection scenery which had been familiar to me in childhood, as it was lovely to him in age. Though dying in office, Mr. Webster was permitted to breathe his last in scenes made classical to others by his uses, and dear to him by their ministrations to and correspondence with his taste.

classical to others by his uses, and dear to him by their ministrations to and correspondence with his taste.

The good of his country undoubtedly occupied the last moments of his ebbing life; but those moments were not disturbed by the immediate pressure of official duties; and in the dignity of domestic quict he passed onward; and while at a distance communities awaited in grief and awe the signal of his departure, the deep dispason of the Atlantic wave, as it broke upon his own shore, was a fitting requiem for such a parting spirit.

Mr. BAYLY, of Virginia, remarked: I had been, sir nearly two years a member of Congress before I made Mr. Webster's acquaintance. About that time a proceeding was instituted here, of a delicate character so far as he was concerned, and incidentally concerning an eminent constituent and friend of mine. This circumstance first brought me into intercourse with Mr. Webster. Subsequently I transacted a good deal of official business with him, some of it also of a delicate character. I thus had unusual opportunities of forming an opinion of the man. The acquaintance I made with him, under the circumstances to which I have referred, ripened into friendship. It is to these circumstances that I, a political opponent, am indebted for the honor, as I esteem it, of having been

requested to say something on this occasion.

From my early manhood, of course, sir, I have been well acquainted with Mr. Webster's public character, and I had formed my ideal of him as a man; and what a misconception of it was that ideal! Rarely seeing him in public places, in familiar intercourse with his friends, contemplating his grave statue-like appearance in the Senate and the Forum, I'had formed the conception that he was a frigid iron-bound man, whom few could approach without constraint; and I undertake to say that—until of late years, in which, through personal sketches of him by his friends, the public has become acquainted with his private character—such was the idea most persons who knew him only as I did formed of him. Yet, sir, what a misconception! No man could appreciate Mr. Webster who did not know him privately. No man could appreciate him who did not see him in familiar intercourse with ing form to his countrymen? Who is there on the habitain the most captivating manner.

Who that ever heard his description of men and things

can ever forget them? Mr. Webster, sir, attached a pe-culiar meaning to the word talk, and in his sense of the term he liked to talk; and who that ever heard him talk can forget that talk? Sometimes it was the most playful wit, then the most pleasing philosophy. Mr. Webster, sir, owed his greatness to a large extent to his native gifts. and alike beat back from their rocky sides the fury of either ocean. These, Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, are the memories that make us in our Western homes reverence the names of Clay and Webster.

The gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. Davis.) in his eloquent tribute to the genius and fame of Daniel Webster, has chosen to apply to him the remark by which massive strength and classic beauty combined, with a rare out thinking of Webster, we cannot speak on his services massive strength and classic beauty combined, with a source studies, if I may judge from his properly except in his own words. How many of us, in conversations, were the history and the constitution of his and out of Congress, since his death, have recalled his conversations, were the history and the constitution of his own country and the history and constitution of England; memorable words, in his eulogium on Adams and Jefferand I undertake to say that there is not now a man living who was more perfectly familiar with both. His favorite amusements too, if I may judge in the same way, were field-sports and out-door exercise. I have frequently heard Mr. Webster say if he had been a merchant he amusements too, if I may judge in the same way, were field-sports and out-door exercise. I have frequently heard Mr. Webster say if he had been a merchant he would have been an out-door partner. Mr. Webster was, would have been an out-door partner. Mr. Webster was, as all great men are, eminently magnanimous. As proof of this see his whole life, and especially that crowning act of magnanimity, his letter to Mr. Dickinson. Mr. Webster had no envy or jealousy about him—as no great man ever had. Conscious of his own powers, he envied those of no one else. Mr. Calhoun and himself entered public life about the same time; each of them strove for the first honors of the Republic. They were statesmen of rival schools. They frequently met in the stern encounter of debate, and when they met the conflict was a construction of the magnanimity. first honors of the Republic. They were statesmen of rival schools. They frequently met in the stern encounter of debate, and when they met the conflict was a conflict of giants. Yet how delightful it was to hear Mr. Webster speak, as I have heard him speak, in the most exalted terms of Calhoun; and how equally delightful it was to hear Mr. Calhoun, as I have heard him, speak in like terms of Webster. On one occasion Mr. Calhoun, speaking to me of the characteristics of Webster as a debater, said that he was remarkable in this, that he always stated the argument of his antagonist fairly, and boldly met it. He said he had even seen him state the argument of his opponent more forcibly than his opponent had stated it himself, and if he could not answer it he would never undertake to weaken it by misrepresenting it. What a compliment was this, coming, as it did, from his great rival in constitutional law? I have also heard Mr. Calhoun say that Mr. Webster tried to aim at truth

Who can hear these words without foeling how appro-Mr. Calhoun say that Mr. Webster tried to aim at truth

more than any statesman of his day.

A short time since, Mr. Speaker, when addressing the House at the invitation of the delegation from Kentucky, on the occasion of Mr. Clay's death, I used this lan-

Sir, it is but a short time since the American Congress buried the first one that went to the grave of that the great triumvirate, (Calhoun.) We are now called upon to bury another, (Clay.) The third, thank God! still lives; and long may he live to enlighten his countrymen by his wisdom, and set them the example of exalted pathese words, that my wish was so soon to be disappointed.] Sir, in the lives and characters of these great men there is much rescubling those of the great triumvirate of the British Parliament. It differs principally in this: Burke preceded Fox and Pitt to the tomb, them the leader of rival parties. Like Fox and Pitt, they were idolized by their respective friends. Like Fox and Pitt, they died about the same time, and in the public service; and, as has been said of Fox and Pitt, Clay and Calhoun died with' their harness upon them.' Like Fox

How high they soar'd above the crowd How high they soard above the crowd Theirs was no common party race, Jostling by dark intrigue for place— Like fabled gods their mighty war Shook realms and nations in its jar. Beneath each banner, proud to stand, Look'd up the noblest of the land. Here let their discord with them die. Speak not for those a separate doom Whom fate made brothers in the tomb But search the land of living men, Where wilt thou find their like again?""

may reproduce on this occasion, with propriety, wha I then said, with the addition of the names of Burke and The parallel that I undertook to run on that ccasion, by the aid of a poet, was not designed to be perfect, yet it might be strengthened by lines from another poet. For though Webster's enemies must admit, as Burke's satirist did that—

"Too fond of the right, to pursue the exped yet what satirist, with the last years of Webster's life before him, will undertake to shock the public sentiment of America by saying, as was unjustly said of Burke by his satirist-

Born for the universe, he narrowed his mind, And to party gave up what was meant for mankind.

solid greatness; and the objects he pursued are worthy a distinction is a substantial and permanent object. The good of man, and the true glory and happiness of his generation hands down to generation, inscribed with the name of him that pursued them. I will not, sir, trespass on this House by any attempt to sketch the character or narrate the services of Mr. Webster; too many will have a share in this day's exercises to allow one speaker so extensive a range. It is enough for me, if, in obeying the property of the statesman and the patriot Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think the his estatesman and the patriot Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think this the statesman and the patriot Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think this the statesman and the patriot Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think this the statesman and the patriot Webster in this day's exercises to allow one speaker so extended as a sale in this day's exercises to allow one speaker so extended as the service of a people who claim the requiration of Daniel Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think that the statesman and the patriot webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think that the statesman and the patriot Webster as part of their mest valuable property; to add a few words to what his been already said. I do not think that the statesman and the patriot words to what his been already said. I do not think that the services of Mr. Webster will be to men hourn and the patriot Webster in the statesman hand to men the death of two of her most distinguisting from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. During the words o men, and charmed the lovers of republican government throughout the earth? How shall I find fitting terms to throughout the earth? How shall I find fitting terms to speak of his powers in conversation, his many good qualities in social life, his extraordinary attainments, his exalted patriotism? Sir, I shrink from the tack. Gifted men from the nulris, toquent Scuators at home and in the Senate, orators in Northern, Southern, and Western States have gratified the public mind by doing honor to his memory. To follow in a path trodden by so many superior men requires more boldness than I possess. But I cannot forbear to say that we North Carolinians sympathize with Massachusetts in her loss. We claim But I cannot forbear to say that we North Carolinians sympathize with Massachusetts in her loss. We claim him as our Webster, as we do the memories of her great men of the revolution. Though he has added glory to the bright name of Massachusetts, he has been the defender of that constitution which has surrounded with impregnable bulwarks the invaluable blessings of civil liberty. When he made Massachusetts hearts throb with pride that she had such a man to represent her in the councils of the nation, we, too, felt proud at her joy, for

her glory is our glory.

Fancuil Hall is in Boston, and Boston in Massachusetts; but the fame of those whose eloquence from those walls fanned the fire of liberty in the hearts of American patriots, and made tyrants tremble on their thrones, is the fame of the American people.

Faneuil Hall! Daniel Webster! The American patriot

who hereafter performs his pilgrimage to that time-honored Hall, and looks at his portrait, appropriately placed there, will involuntarily repeat, what the poet said of the

Here nature listening stood, while Shakspeare played, And wondered at the work herself had made.

Daniel Webster was to the revolutionary patriots Massachusetts, to the founders of our constitution in the Old Thirteen States, what Homer was to the ancient heroes. Their deeds would have lived without him. Their memories would have been cherished by their countrymen had Webster never spoken. But who can say that his mighty ability, his power of language, unequalled ciate him who did not see him in familiar intercourse with his friends, and especially around his own fireside and table. There, sir, he was confiding, gay, and sometimes downright boyish. Full of racy anecdote, he told them in the most captivating manner.

Who is there on the habitable globe, wherever man is struggling for freedom, wherever Washington's name is heard and reverenced—who is there who will ever read the history of those immortal men who achieved our liberties, and founded with almost supernatural wisdom our constitution and republican form of Government, who can ever read the history of these great men without saying they achieved much, they performed great and noble deeds, but Webster's oratory has emblazoned them to the world, and erected monuments to their memories more enduring than marble? Can man aspire to higher honor than to have his name associated

> son. Hear him in that discourse : "Adams and Jefferson, I have said, are no more. As hu

Who can hear these words without feeling how appro priate and applicable to the great American statesn To his country he "still lives," and will live forever. Mr. Speaker, I fear to go on. The thoughts which are in my mind are not worthy of the great subject. I have read and heard so much from the able, learned, and elouquent of our land in his praise, I shrink from attempting

add any thing more. In justice to the feelings of those I represent, I felt se citous to cast my pebble on the pile which was erecting to his memory. They venerate his memory not only for those services to which I have referred, but also for his those services to which I have referred, but also for his later exhibitions of patriotism, in stemming the torrent of temporary excitement at home. The year 1852, Mr. Speaker, will long be memorable in the annals of our country. In this year three great lights of our age and our country have gone out. But a few months since the voice of lamentation was heard from the Atlantic to the vives Clay and Calhoun. When Fox and Pitt died they left no peer behind them. Webster still lives, now that Calhoun and Clay are dead, the unrivalled statesman of his country. Like Fox and Pitt, Clay and Calhoun lived in troubled times. Like Fox and Pitt, they were each of ful. On sale by Taylor & Maury. in place and in genius are but men, has destroyed all that was mortal of Daniel Webster. And even while we were celebrating his obsequies, the

sagacious statesman, the wise counsellor, the pure and upright man, John Sergeant, of Pennsylvania, the man who more happily combined suaviter in mode with the fortiter in re than any public man I have ever met withthe model of that best of all characters, a Christian gen-tleman, always loving "whatsoever things are true, honest, just, lovely, and of good report," John Sergeant is called to that beatific vision reserved for " the pure in heart." Let it be our pleasure, as it will be our duty, to teach cherish, with greatful remembrance and honest pride, the thought that these great men were not only lovers of lib-

erty, friends of republican institutions, and patriots devoted to the service of their country, but that they were, with sincere conviction, believers in the Christian reli-

without this praise, the Corinthian columns of their characters would be deprived at once of the chief ornaments of its capital, and the solidity of its base.

I fervently hope the lessons we have had of the certainty of death will not be lost upon us. May they make us less fond of the pleasures of this world, so rapidly passing away; may they cause those who are in high places of trust and benor to remember now in the days of health, anhood, and prosperity, that-

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour—
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

THE MEMORY OF MR. WEBSTER.
EVICOUS DELIVERED LAY WERK IN THE BESTS.
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representatives of the great and prosperous State of Ohio on this floor, I desired then to mingle my humble voice

representatives of the great and prosperous State of Ohio to this floor, I desired then to mingle my humble voice with those who eagerly sought to honor his memory. But no opportunity was afforded me, and I could only join with meekness of spirit and a bowed mind in the appropriate funeral honors which were rendered to the illustrious dead by Congress. And I only now desire to say that no State in this Union—not even his own beloved Kentucky—more deeply felt the great loss which, in the death of Mr. Clay, the nation had sustained, than the State of Ohio; and the public meetings of her citizens, without distinction of party, in the city in which I reside, and many other parts of the State, expressed, in appropriate and feeling terms, their high estimate of his great public services, and their profound grief for his death.

And now, sir, since the adjournment of Congress at its last session, he who co-operated with Mr. Clay in the legislative and executive Departments, at various times, for nearly forty years, and to whom, with his great compatriot, more than to any others, the people looked for counsel and for security and peace—he too has paid the debt of nature, and will never more be seen among men. The formal announcement in this body of the death of Daniel Webster has elicited just and eloquent tributes to his memory, and brings freshly to our view the beautiful traits of his private character, and his great and long-continued public service in the Senate and in the executive departments of the Government. In all that is said in commendation of the private virtues and pre-eminent public services of Daniel Webster I heartily concur; and I wish, sir, that I could find words sufficiently strong and appropriate to express what, in my judgment, were the great claims of these two eminent men upon the admiraappropriate to express what, in my judgment, were the great claims of these two eminent men upon the admiration and upon the gratitude of their countrymen. They were in many respects exemplars for the young men of our country. Born in humble life, without any of the our country. Born in humble life, without any of the advantages conferred sometimes by wealth and position; struggling with adversities in their earlier years; triumphing over all obstacles by their native strength of intellect, by their 'genius, and by their persevering industry and great energy, they placed themselves in the very first rank of American statesmen, and for more than forty years were the great leaders of the American mind, and amongst the brightest guardians of their common country.

Sir, it was my good fortune to have known for many Sir, it was my good fortune to have known for many years both these great patriots, and to have enjoyed their friendship; and I think I but express the general sentiment of the intelligent people of this great country when I say, that our country is, in a very large degree, indebted to them for its present unexampled prosperity, for its peace and domestic happiness, and for its acknowledged power and high renown all over the world. In my judgment, the words of the National Legislature, so beautifully and aptly embodying the true character of the Father of his Country, were not more appropriately uttered then fully and aptly embodying the true character of the Father of his Country, were not more appropriately uttered them in reference to him than they might be applied now, so far as relates to the civil affairs and action of our Government within the last forty years, to Henry Clay and Daniel Webster; and it may be properly said of them that within that time they have been emphatically "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of their fellow-citions." But six the great man of a country never lice. As we cannot think of the founders of our Republic with-out thinking of Webster, we cannot speak on his services properly except in his own words. How many of us, in great men of a country must die asserting, that the eminent men of whom I have spoken were without defects of character. But I believe their virtues so far outweighed the imperfections of their na-ture, that to dwell upon such defects on this occasion would be as unprofitable and futile as to object to the light and heat and blessings of the glorious sun, guided by the Omnipotent hand, because an occasional shadow or spot may be seen on his disk. These guardians of our country have passed away, but their works and good examples are left for our guidance, and are part of the lasting and valued possessions of this nation. And, Mr.

When the bright guardians of a country die, The grateful tear in tenderness will start; And the keen anguish of a red'ning eye Disclose the deep afflictions of the heart."

NEW BOOKS

THE FISCAL HISTORY OF TEXAS, by W. M. GOUGE. The author, at the outset, very considerately apologizes for the dryness of his subject. This Fiscal History may prove, however, a very interesting study to the anxious ond holders of our younger Southern sister. The volume contains much and various statistical information. and abounds with stringent views on the topics of paper money, public debt, and repudiation. But the scope of the work is the fiscal policy of Texas. The system of scaling her public debt meets with no quarter at the hands of Mr. Gouge, and he is liberal in ethical arguments tending to show its enormity. TEXAS, on the other hand, argues that the present holders have purchased her bonds at reduced prices, and proposes to redeem them in such ratio. She also quotes the precedent of our first Congress, which funded above three hundred millions of dollars, Continental Bills, at the ratio of one dollar to a hundred. This expedient was doubtless discreditable then, and justifiable only by the harsh plea of necessity, which plea, our author contends, is not competent to Texas.

Such are the outlines of the work. On the merits of the controversy we express no opinion. "---non nostrum tantas componere lites."

BASIL, A STORY OF MODERN LIFE. THE SUCCESS FUL MERCHANT. Appletons. Two interesting novels. The first depicts the effects of the Passions, and imperceptibly enlists the feelings to such extent that the excitement becomes absolutely pain-

THE SPRING-TIME OF LIFE, by Rev. DAVID MAGIE, D.D. -Carter & Brother, New York: 12mc., pp. 328. For sale by Gray & Ballantyne, Washington.

The spring-time of life! What an eternity of interest is crowded into this brief, expiring period! What a season for labor! Who shall estimate its value, as it burns its lessons into the very being of physical, intellectual, and moral life, imprinting on the mind and heart of youth the living striking type of the coming man? If, through those who come after us to imitate the private virtues, remember the public services, and cherish the reputation of these illustrious men. And, while we do this, let us suit, while an endless number present themselves to the youthful traveller, is it not the plainest dictate of prudence and common sense to find that road, and enter at once upon it? The author of the present volume is a man of sober age and experience, whose soul is evidently full of the subject which he discusses. His thoughts are pure, and his style graceful and insinuating. While thou sands sacrifice health, home, family, and even life itself, to gain position, influence, or whatever else they may conceive to be conducive to their happiness, to every young man is presented in the book before us an open door through which he may enter, and gain a position which

shall confer upon him the highest good. Five and six stories above the level of the earth and we or three stories under ground is the new order of ulding in New York.